Western Carolinian.

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☞All letters to the editors must be *post-paid*, or they will not be attended to.

AGRICULTURAL.

Hail! first of Arts, source of domestic ease;
Pride of the land, and patron of the seas.

FROM THE AMERICAN WATCHMAN.

Newcastle Hundred, Aug. 28, 1819.

To Dr. David Stewart, President of the
Agricultural Society of Newcastle County.

SIR: As our stock of practical agricultural information must depend upon individual contributions, I hope, as the 'widow's mite' was well received, the trifle I now offer may be acceptable also.

When I became a member of the honorable society over which you preside, it was in the hope and expectation of being benefited by the instruction I should receive from the observations and experience of the industrious and enterprising agriculturists composing that society, being collected, as it were, into one common fund, upon which, as a needy and experienced member, I could draw at discretion, as occasion might require; paying an interest to the society, by giving them a faithful account of such observations and discoveries as I may have made upon the information so obtained, or otherwise.

The only thing I have to offer in that way at present, is on fall ploughing, as a winter fallow for a corn crop; and perhaps there is no periodical operation in preparing the ground for a crop more deserving attention: it has been recommended frequently as an almost certain preventative against the ravages of the cut-worm in corn; and philosophical theorists tell us, that land turned up to the winter frosts and snow, will collect nitre, (from the atmosphere,) which they say is the vital principle of vegetation.

I commenced farming where I now live, in the spring of 1817, on a kindly soil, though most miserably broken down by hard usage and neglect. My ground was flushed up in April, and corn planted in squares of four feet six inches, in the first week in May. The cut-worm was so destructive in that year, that we replanted the third time: the season was unfavorable, and I had a very light crop.—Desirous to avoid a like disappointment, and to give the ground the advantage of collecting nitre, I ploughed the field intended for the next year's crop in November. The injury done by the cut-worm to corn generally was small in 1818, compared with the preceding year; to mine it was trifling: The season proved favorable, and considering the reduced state of the land under cultivation, I had a much better crop of corn than I could have expected, without manure: the ears were large and fine, and so early made, that I commenced cutting it off the ground the 15th September, thus saving all the fodder without injury to the grain, either in quality or quantity. Still bearing in mind the cut-worm and the nitre, and believing, from my unexpected good crop this year, that much benefit had resulted from the fall ploughing, I determined to adhere to the practice, and accordingly gave my intended corn ground for the present year a pretty deep ploughing in the latter end of last November, as nearly at right angles with the slope, or declivity of the ground, as the form of the field would permit: thus it laid open and exposed to the winter frosts, which completely pulverized the sward; the rain and melted snows were readily and entirely absorbed by the soil and clay below the reach of the plough, and I observed the surface become mouldable much earlier in April, than those lee fields which my neighbors were breaking up or flushing for their corn. Between the 16th and 20th April, I had my corn fallows well harrowed, and by the 30th had them cross-ploughed, then harrowed again; and on the 1st of May, when we began running out the rows, the whole field was in a state of preparation, as mellow and fine as a sallad bed. We ran the first furrows about the same depth the ground had been ploughed, exactly four feet six inches, not quite so deep as the first, leaving a little loose mould in the bottom of the *first* furrow to plant upon, which we did the 4th and 5th May—four grains in each hill, without deviation. The corn came up well—no cut-worm appeared to its injury; and on the 2d June we gave it two strokes on each row with the fallow harrow, and a light dressing with the corn-rakes.

The ground was extremely mellow and fine, and quite clear of clods. The next week I reduced the stalks to three in each hill, and plastered it. About the middle of June, the neighbors all round had been some time at work in their corn fields, some with ploughs, and others with fluke harrows, raising such a dust, that at a distance any one would have thought they were sowing plaster broad-cast on their corn fields. I thought I would be doing something too, though my corn looked well, and I could not see that it wanted any thing, the ground being clean and mellow.—We however went to work with the fluke harrow; but it so disfigured the surface of the ground, and turned the moist mould up to the hot sun and wind, that I could not bear the operation—the fluke harrow was dismissed; and on the 14th and 15th, ran the fallow harrow over it again, across the first harrowing; gave it a light dressing with the corn rakes, and the whole field looked as smooth as an onion bed. The 30th June, at night, we had a copious shower, which put the field in fine order for working. On the 1st and 2d July, turned a furrow to the corn, and gave it a hoe dressing: thus it lay until the 15th, when we had a light shower in the evening, and the next morning we went into the corn field with the fluke harrow, to fluke down the middles; but it left the surface so rough, that I took out the three flukes, and put in seven square teeth taken out of the fallow harrow, with which we harrowed down the middles lengthwise, twice in a row.

The 26th of July we had another light shower in the afternoon; on the 27th, suckered and cross-harrowed with the seven toothed harrow, two strokes in a row, and so laid it by the ground quite smooth and level, except a small rise round each hill, left by the harrow passing on the different sides at about six inches distant from the stalks; and my corn, I think I can say with truth, has suffered very little by the drought—when that of my neighbors was of a bad color, and shriveled and twisted, as though scorched with fire, mine was smooth, glossy, and preserved its deep green color through the driest and hottest weather, and I think it full as good a crop as I had last year.

I now return to some observations on fall ploughing, and the advantages I have experienced from a winter fallow in raising a corn crop. 1st. It turns up the grass roots, &c. to perish and commence decomposition at an earlier period than if left in a state of vegetable life for a spring ploughing to destroy.—2d. Exposes the sward to the frost, which will, in the course of the winter, pulverize my stiffest ground, and render it fit for the plough and harrow to work in earlier in the spring than the unploughed ground will be, and thus give a mellow mould to plant and work the corn in. 3d. The corn will require less work in the busy season: a fall ploughing I consider equal to two summer dressings of any kind, on the score of keeping the ground clean and mellow. 4th. I consider clods the greatest enemy corn can have, either on the surface of the ground or below it. Those below the surface oppose a resistance to the tender corn roots which they cannot overcome, and are obliged to make their way through the interstices or openings which continually exist between them, in which, if they do not perish, at least, they cannot thrive.—Those clods on the surface absorb the dews and night showers, and give them again to the winds, thus depriving the earth of its natural supply of moisture, the effects of which, upon young corn, must be evident to first view.—5th. Last, but not least; ground well ploughed in November in our soil, will absorb and let down into the soil below, all the rains and melted snows during the winter and first spring months, (none ran off my fields last winter nor spring,) thus providing a reservoir of moisture immediately under the roots of the corn, which will rise to the surface through a mellow soil, and supply them regularly with moisture during such a drought as we have experienced this season, if it be not dissipated nor destroyed by injudicious and unnecessary working the corn in hot, dry weather. I am, respectfully, yours, &c.

THOS. MENDELL.

Desultory.

Genuine anecdote.—The hon. W——m G—y of Boston, celebrated as "the rich," and respected for his exemplary virtues, some years since, on his accustomed visit to the market, found a newly admitted lawyer seeking for *some boy* to carry home his meat. Mr. G—y, whose usual and ordinary dress is plain and simple, and whom the lawyer did not know, stepped up and offered to take it home for him, which offer the attorney immediately accepted; and on arriving at his house, and laying down the meat where he was directed, the attorney enquired how much he charged for carrying it. Mr. G. replied, he left it to his "generosity;" upon which the other gave him a shilling, which he very readily accepted with thanks; observing, that if he had, at any time, any market things to carry home, he would readily do it for him; and, "if I should not happen to be there," said he, "just enquire for B—y G—y, and I will come immediately." It is unnecessary to add the surprise and mortification of the lawyer on hearing that a man worth a million of dollars had performed this menial service for him; but it had its effect, for he never afterwards required the assistance of any one to aid him in performing his marketing, or *to carry home his meat.* [*Alb. Gaz.*

Society is the cement of human nature; by mutual kindnesses it softens asperity, and by emulation it promotes virtue. The heart of man, created for delight, would pine in lassitude, or grow sour with misanthropy, if we were deprived of social intercourse. Our primeval parent himself, amidst the glories of a new world, and the charms of a Paradise, found himself not completely blest, till Heaven sent its last best gift on earth, a companion to raise him to the summit of felicity. I know not which is the more blamable, the being who stoically abjures the enjoyments of life, or he who only abuses them: both characters pervert the blessings bestowed by Providence for the alleviation of human care.

An *Eagle* was shot at on the 17th inst. in the vicinity of Dedham, Massachusetts, and brought down with one wing broken. He was taken alive by the sportsman; but, (remarks the Dedham paper,) the bird, true to his valor, and as if disdaining the triumphs of an enemy, instantly buried both his talons in his own head; choosing rather to die than be conquered. He measured, when dead, five feet and six inches from wing to wing.

FOREIGN.

FROM ENGLAND.

Advices at Constantinople, announce that Ali Pacha is treating for the purchase of vessels of war.—He offers 100 sequins each for seamen, giving the preference, it is said, to those of North America.—He has appropriated one million of sequins to the establishment of a flotilla, and it is his intention to arm a great number of gun-boats, to be used against the heavy Turkish ships.

On the 8th July, Sir Charles Bagot, new Minister to the Court of St Petersburgh, had his first audience, and presented his credentials to the Emperor. On the same day, Mr. Campbell, our Minister at that Court, had a private audience.

A letter from Bayonne, dated July 20, states on the authority of private letters from St. Sebastian, that the Dutch and Algerine squadrons have had an obstinate engagement off the coast of Andalusia; the result of which was, that the latter was completely beaten, and two of its ships sunk.

A very destructive fire broke out in Paris, on the morning of Aug. 1, in some Wine and Brandy vaults at La Rapee Rue de Bercy.—50,000 barrels of wine were destroyed, and for some time the engines were supplied from a pool of wine. Many of the firemen were intoxicated with the fume of the wine and brandy, and in consequence a great number lost their lives—above 80 wounded, some mortally, were carried to the hospital—and the destruction of property was immense.

COUNTER-REVOLUTION IN SPAIN.

LONDON, AUGUST 8.

Extract of a letter from St. James, (Gallicia,) dated, July 22.—"We are at this moment surrounded by war; the Counter-Revolution has broken out in the greatest force. A Junta, which styles itself *Apostolic*, has assembled on the borders of the Minho, which separates Portugal from Gallicia. All persons of note, who had taken refuge in Portugal from the vexations to which they were subjected in consequence of the Revolution, hasten from all quarters to join the Junta. The Duke de l'Infantado, was at Valentia three days ago, and would pass the Minho yesterday to put himself at the head of the Insurgents. Three thousand armed peasants this morning marched upon Orense, and the constituted authorities fled; another corps of Insurgents marched from the neighborhood of Corunna, along the sea-coast, and occupies the peninsula of St. Adrian. We expect every moment to see them within our walls. It is said, that the Apostolic Junta has established itself at Tuy. The rallying cry of this army, is "*God and the king*," and its avowed aim is to preserve the ancient liberties of the Spanish Monarchy.—It is remarked, that the peasantry are armed with excellent English Muskets, and that they are animated with great enthusiasm. A great portion of the regiment of the Guides joined them at Riza.

"On receiving information of this movement, the Junta of Corunna declared itself permanent, and all possible military measures have been taken. The immediate arrival here, has been announced to us, of Col. Espinosa, with the battalions of Arragon and Castile, and the marine division which is stationed at Muja. Our Archbishop has received orders to repair instantly to Corunna; it is said at this moment, that after a somewhat vigorous conflict on the Minho, nearly the whole of the regiment of Pontevedra passed over to the Insurgents.

"P. S. It is announced, that in the course of yesterday, after some sharp skirmishing, the battalion of Burgos was put to flight, and that the Insurgents have entered Orense. This requires confirmation. The confusion which prevails here at this moment will not permit of my collecting sufficient information. What is certain is, that the militia of Corunna, mustered in haste to the number of 1100, have refused to take part against the Insurgents, and that the Junta is in a state of consternation."

STILL LATER FROM ENGLAND.

CHARLESTON, SEPT. 26.

By the fine fast-sailing ship *Fama*, Capt. BERRY, arrived at this port yesterday, in 37 days from Liverpool, we have received Liverpool papers to the 18th of August.

We have also been favored with *Lloyd's Lists* to the 12th August, which may be seen at the office.

The QUEEN still engrosses the sole attention of the British Press—on 'Change or off 'Change, nothing is spoken of but the *Queen*. She had set up an elegant establishment, with numerous servants in new liveries, and was dashing about the metropolis in a beautiful landeau, attracting the attention of all her liege subjects.—In one of her recent excursions, she met His Majesty, who was returning from a review of some of his troops.

The LETTER from the Queen to his Majesty, is the most interesting article furnished by this arrival.

The Duke of LEINSTER stated in the House of Lords on the 15th August, "that in conse-

quence of the present state of the country, he felt it consistent with his duty, to give the earliest possible information of his determination to oppose the progress of the Bill of Pains and Penalties, by every means in his power."

The Court had gone into Mourning for Her Royal Highness the Dutchess of York. Her remains were privately interred on the 14th August.

Messrs. BROUGHAM, DENMAN, and LUSHINGTON, the Queen's Counsel, attended in the House of Lords on the 15th, to examine the preparations which have been made for the accommodation of the witnesses, &c at the trial.

Two thousand men are stated to have been killed, and three thousand wounded, in the sanguinary battle which took place at Palermo, on the 16th and 17th of July, between the troops and insurgents —The populace set at liberty about 700 guilty slaves, and 1500 felons, and putting arms into their hands, they committed the most horrible excesses. Several palaces were burnt, and many noblemen assassinated. The greatest confusion reigned when the last accounts came away, 20th July.

Civil broils existed in Spain, to a considerable extent, and blood had been shed in skirmishes, between the constitutionalists and anti-constitutionalists. A division of insurgents are stated to have crossed the Minho; another body were in the mountains, near Valladolid; and the general restlessness which prevailed through the country, had created much alarm at Madrid.

The Liverpool *Courier*, of the 16th ult. asserts there are but two descriptions of people in that country who approved of the recent revolutions in Spain and Naples—the one are, those foolish and unthinking good kind of people, who have the praise of wishing well to their species—the other, all those who desire a revolution in their own country.

Lord BYRON was shortly expected in England, to take his seat in the House of Peers. [*Cour.*

THE QUEEN'S LETTER TO THE KING.

LIVERPOOL, AUGUST 16.

The London papers of Monday contain the Queen's letter to the King. It is a very long document, far too long for our limited space. It is a retrospect of her Majesty's life since her marriage to the present period. It begins thus:—

"SIR—After the unparalleled and unprovoked persecution which during a series of years, has been carried on against me under the name and authority of your Majesty—and which persecution, instead of being mollified by time, time has rendered only more and more malignant and unrelenting—it is not without a great sacrifice of private feeling that I address this letter to your Majesty. But, bearing in mind that royalty rests on the basis of public good; that to this paramount consideration all others ought to submit; and aware of the consequences that may result from the present unconstitutional, illegal, and hitherto unheard-of proceedings:—with a mind thus impressed, I cannot refrain from laying my grievous wrongs once more before your Majesty, in the hope that the justice which your Majesty may, by evil-minded counsellors, be still disposed to refuse to the claims of a dutiful, faithful, and injured wife, you may be induced to yield to considerations connected with the honour and dignity of your crown, the stability of your throne, the tranquility of your dominions, the happiness and safety of your just and loyal people, whose generous hearts revolt at oppression and cruelty, and especially when perpetrated by a perversion and a mockery of the laws."

The letter then alludes to the first separation of the royal pair; the inquiry into her Majesty's conduct in 1806; her separation from her beloved daughter and the late King. It contains bitter invectives against the King and his Ministers. We can find room for only the latter part of the letter.

"I have always demanded a *fair trial*. This is what I now demand, and this is refused me. Instead of a fair trial, I am to be subjected to a sentence by the Parliament, passed in the shape of a *law*. Against this I protest, and upon the following grounds:—

"The injustice of refusing me a clear and distinct charge, of refusing me the names of the witnesses, of refusing me the names of the places where the alleged acts have been committed; these are sufficiently flagrant and revolting; but it is against the *constitution of the court itself* that I particularly object, and that I most solemnly protest.

"Whatever may be the precedents as to bills of pains and penalties, none of them, except those relating to the Queen of Henry the Eighth, can apply here; for here your Majesty is the *plaintiff*. Here it is intended by the bill to do what you deem *good*, and to do *me great harm*. You are, therefore, a party, and the only complaining party.

"You have made your complaint to the House of Lords You have conveyed to this house written documents sealed up. A secret committee of the house have examined these documents. They have reported that there are grounds of proceeding; and then the house, merely upon that report, have brought forward a bill containing the most outrageous slander on me, and sentencing me to divorce and degradation.

"The injustice of putting forth this bill to the world for six weeks before it is even proposed to afford me an opportunity of contradicting its allegations, is too manifest not to have shocked the nation; and, indeed, the proceedings, even thus far, are such as to convince every one that no justice is intended me. But if none of these proceedings, if none of these clear indications of a determination to do me wrong had taken place, I should see, in the constitution of the House of Lords itself, a certainty that I could expect no justice at its hand.

"Your Majesty's Ministers have *advised* this prosecution; they are responsible for the advice they give; they are liable to *punishment* if they fail to make good their charges; and not only are they part of my judges, but it is they who have *brought in the bill:* and it is too notorious that they have *always a majority* in the house; so that, without any other, here is ample proof that the house will decide in favour of the bill, and, of course, against me.

"But further, there are reasons for your Ministers having a majority in this case, and which reasons do not apply to common cases. Your Majesty is the plaintiff: to you it belongs to appoint and to elevate Peers. Many of the present Peers have been raised to that dignity by yourself, and almost the whole can be, at your will and pleasure, further elevated. The far greater part of the Peers hold, by themselves and their families, offices, pensions, and other emoluments, solely at the will and pleasure of your Majesty, and these, of course, your Majesty can take away whenever you please There are more than *four fifths* of the Peers in this situation, and there are many of them who might thus be deprived of the far better part of their incomes.

"If, contrary to all expectation, there should be found in some Peers, likely to amount to a majority, a disposition to reject the bill, some of these Peers may be ordered away to their ships, regiments, governments, and other duties; and, which is an equally alarming power, new Peers may be created for the purpose, and give their vote in the decision. That your Majesty's Ministers would advise these measures, there can be very little doubt; seeing that they have hitherto stopped at nothing, however unjust or odious.

"To regard such a body as a *Court of Justice*, would be to calumniate that sacred name; and for me to suppress an expression of my opinion on the subject, would be tacitly to lead myself to my own destruction, as well as to an imposition upon the nation and the world.

"In the House of Commons, I can discover no better grounds of security. The power of your Majesty's Ministers is the same in both houses; and your Majesty is well acquainted with the fact, that a majority of the house is composed of persons placed in it by the Peers, and by your Majesty's Treasury.

"It really gives me pain to state these things to your Majesty; and, if it gives your Majesty pain, I beg that it may be observed and remembered, that the statement has been forced from me. I must either protest against the mode of trial, or, by tacitly consenting to it, suffer my honor to be sacrificed. No innocence can secure the accused, if the judges and jurors be chosen by the accuser; and if I were tacitly to submit to a tribunal of this description, I should be instrumental in my own dishonor.

"On these grounds I protest against this species of trial. I demand a trial in a court where the jurors are taken impartially from among the people, and where the proceedings are open and fair. Such a trial I court, and to no other will I willingly submit. If your Majesty persevere in the present proceeding, I shall, even in the House of Parliament, face my accusers; but I shall regard any decision they may make against me as not in the smallest degree reflecting on my honor, and I will not, except compelled by actual force, submit to any sentence which shall not be pronounced by a Court of Justice.

"I have now frankly laid before your Majesty a statement of my wrongs, and a declaration of my views and intentions. You have cast upon me every slur to which the female character is liable. Instead of loving, honoring, and cherishing me, agreeably to your solemn vow, you have pursued me with hatred and scorn, and with all the means of destruction. You wrested from me my child, and with her my only comfort and consolation. You sent me sorrowing through the world, and even in my sorrows pursued me with unrelenting persecution. Having left me nothing but my innocence, you would now, by a mockery of justice, deprive me even of the reputation of possessing that. The poisoned bowl and the poniard are means more manly than perjured witnesses and partial tribunals; and they are less cruel, inasmuch as life is less valuable than honor. If my life would have satisfied your Majesty, you should have had it on the sole condition of giving me a place in the same tomb with my child; but, since you would send me dishonored to the grave, I will resist the attempt with all the means that it shall please God to give me.

(Signed) "CAROLINE R.

"*Brandenburgh House, Aug. 7, 1820.*"

On Tuesday, her Majesty, under the recommendation of her advisers, wrote the above letter with her own hand to the King. It was despatched by one of her majesty's messengers to his majesty's cottage in Windsor Park, where his majesty has been residing since the late reviews.—The arrival of such a letter having been communicated to the King, he did not hesitate to decline receiving it through any other source than that by which communications are usually made to him, namely, through Lord Liverpool, as his prime minister. With this answer the messenger returned to Brandenburgh-house the same night. The ensuing morning the letter was forwarded to the Earl of Liverpool, with a command from the Queen, that he should lay it before his majesty at his earliest convenience. The Earl of Liverpool acknowledged the receipt of the letter, and intimated his intention, without loss of time to comply with her majesty's direction. Thus matters remained till Friday, when no answer having been received, another letter was sent from her majesty to Lord Liverpool, referring to that which she had directed to the King, and expressing surprise that she had received no official acknowledgment of its having been conveyed to the quarter for which it was intended. This letter was forwarded to Lord Liverpool, who wrote the same day, from Coombe Wood, that he had not received the King's command to make any communication to her majesty in consequence of her letter.

VIENNA, JULY 26.

Last Sunday, M. de Chariato, ambassador of the new government of Naples, arrived here, but was not admitted to an audience, either by the Emperor or M. Metternich. It is said he will not be acknowledged in capacity of minister.—He was minister of Murat here in 1814. It is said that M. de Ruffo, the present minister of the King of the Two Sicilies at this court, refuses to take oath to the new Constitution, and will remain here as a private individual.

Domestic Intelligence.

ARRIVAL OF THE BRITISH MINISTER.

NORFOLK, SEPT. 22.

Arrived in Hampton Roads, on Wednesday last, bound to Annapolis, his Britannic Majesty's frigate Spartan, of 46 guns, commanded by W. F. Wise, Esq. forty days from Portsmouth, via Madeira, and twenty-four days from the latter, having on board STRATFORD CANNING, Esq. the British minister, and Mr Charles Foley Wilmot, his Secretary. The Spartan sailed from Portsmouth the 11th of August, and from Madeira the 27th. The news furnished by her is not of importance. A London paper of the evening of the 9th is on board; but its contents are said not to be interesting.

His Britannic Majesty's frigate Spartan, Capt. Wise, having on board the hon. S. Canning, sailed from Hampton Roads on Friday last, for Annapolis.

SALEM, (N. Y.) SEPT. 14.

A Pensioner one hundred and thirty-four years old.

On Friday last, the Court of Common Pleas of this county closed an arduous session of nearly two weeks. A number of pensioners appeared to make the necessary oaths and inventories to procure a continuance of their pensions; they were principally decrepid, poor, and desolate old men. Henry Francisco excited universal interest. His health is good; his hair is firm on his head; he walked to the court-house, and came above thirty miles to attend court; and yet he is, according to his own oath, and sufficient testimony besides to induce implicit belief, one hundred and thirty-four years of age.

He was a soldier in the English service, and beat the drum at the coronation of Queen Ann He served many years under the great Duke of Marlborough; he was at the battle of Blenheim and Ramilies—battles whose very name excites the liveliest emotions of the human heart. What a world this man has seen! He has survived the three long reigns of the House of Brunswick, and bids fair to outlive the fourth! The Duke of Marlborough, under whom he so long served, died in old age, and Francisco has survived him a whole century.

PHILADELPHIA, SEPT. 18

About 5 o'clock on Monday afternoon last, a young man, about 17 years of age, fell from the top of the Southwark Shot Tower, and was instantly killed. We are told that two other young men and the deceased, had made a wager who would be down first; that the deceased had contemplated slipping down the tackle rope; and, as soon as the wager was laid, he seized hold of the hook of the block, and sprung over. It so happened that the rope was not made fast, and the unfortunate young man was in an instant precipitated to the bottom of the well, a distance of more than 200 feet. He was quite dead when raised out of the well.

UNFORTUNATE AFFAIR.

FREDERICKSBURG, SEPT. 20.

A few days since, we understand, Major Middleton and Mr Thomas Hungerford, both of Westmoreland county, became engaged in a dispute, which soon led to more violent measures, when Mr. Hungerford received one or more stabs from the penknife of his antagonist, which put an almost immediate period to his life. Mr. H. has left a large family to deplore his untimely end.

The electioneering contest is very warm in some of the counties in the state of Maryland; and the public meetings for discussing the merits of the candidates, and the political questions on which the election hinges, are frequent, and numerously attended. Sometimes, as it will happen when people are excited by the occasion, and a little heated by what they have drank, quarrels ensue. One of these took place at a muster of Colonel Crawford's regiment in Prince George's county, Sept. 21; when a person of the name of Richardson was killed by a kick or a blow from another man. [*Petersburg Intel.*

Fruit never, perhaps, was more abundant in the East than at the present season; and the price corresponds with the quantity. Speaking of this, the editor of the Boston Galaxy says, "a man may buy a mortal *cholera morbus* for ninepence, and a very decent sort of a *cholic* for half the money." *ibid.*

A remarkable fact is mentioned in Dr. Mitchell's Medical Repository, concerning poison sumach. A whole swarm of bees alighted upon one when in flower, and the next morning were found dead, their bodies black and swollen.

CAROLINIAN.

SALISBURY, (N. C.) TUESDAY, OCTOBER 10, 1820.

The news from Europe continues to increase in interest, and to excite some cheering anticipations, mixed, at the same time, with doubts and fears. The spirit of liberty is evidently working its way in the old world, and undermining thrones and dynasties which have stood for ages, towering aloft, as if mocking the ravages of time, and impregnable to the shocks of revolution. And whether they will be able to withstand the moral and physical force which is now arraying against them, it is impossible to say, the result is covered with the impenetrable veil of futurity. But were we to hazard a conjecture, its final issue, however long it may be protracted, must, we should say, be highly auspicious to mankind, and productive of great changes in the relative condition of men. But this much we know,—that "light has gone forth, and that the oppressors of man will strain every nerve, employ every means, to impede its progress, and, if the worst passions of the human heart, when exerted to their utmost, can succeed, to shroud it in eternal darkness. At the head of this infernal crusade against the liberties of the world, stands Alexander, "the Deliverer," who is employed at one and the same time in establishing Bible Societies and Holy Alliances; in building churches and banishing the Jesuits; in professing a sacred regard for the holy scriptures, and violating every one of their precepts; in patronising peace societies, and girding on the sword of war. And not satisfied with possessing uncontrolled authority over the largest empire of ancient or modern times, with giving law to nearly 50,000,000 of his equals, he has the presumption to dictate to other nations; to send his mandate from the icy regions of the north, to the southern extremity of Europe; and to tell the people of Spain that they have no right to be free, unless their king, by his own free act, should will it; and to denounce upon them war and vengeance, unless they, by the act of their representatives, perjure themselves, by violating that constitution which they have so lately solemnly sworn to support. When we see the developement of designs so ambitious; when we behold an individual assuming so dangerous a preeminence, and claiming an authority which neither the voice of the people, nor nature, nor 'nature's God,' ever delegated to him, we at once exclaim, that so daring an encroachment on the rights and liberties of individuals and of nations, cannot long be tolerated, and that an oppressed world will at length arise, and burst the threefold cord with which superstition, despotism, and ignorance have bound them, and of crowns, sceptres, and 'legitimacy,' erect the funeral pyre of tyranny.

The affairs of the Queen appear to be the general topic of discussion in England. Almost every other subject, unconnected with her, seems to be laid aside, both by the government and the people. Interests of vital importance to the nation, are neglected; and the adoption of measures and reform of abuses, which would seem to be necessary to the very existence of the present government, are postponed to gratify the base passions and "vindictive spirit" of the man who at present sways the British sceptre. Numerous meetings continued to be held by the partizans of the queen, and addresses were pouring in from all quarters. The language used and the sentiments expressed at most of these meetings, would lead us to conclude, that nothing less than a miracle can preserve England from a revolution, and its government from destruction. At a numerous meeting assembled at London, on the 8th of August, for the purpose of voting an address to her majesty, the language of the speakers was bold, pointed, and unequivocal. "He bid ministers to look," said Sir Francis Burdett, "at the gulf that was yawning at their feet. He said if they were not as blind as moles, and their work equally dark and dirty, they would see that the same pit that buried the crown of the queen, might also swallow up the crown of the king." In the speech of Mr. Hobhouse we find the following: "The persecutors of her majesty in producing precedents for the course of proceeding which they had adopted, said they would not go farther back than the period of the revolution. If ministers thought they could find, in the proceedings of that period, certain rules by which their conduct was to be regulated on the present occasion, the people might also think that they could also find something which their ancestors had done with glory to themselves, and with benefit to the nation, and *the example of which they might do well to imitate!*"

CONVENTION.

We learn from the Boston papers, that the sense of the people lately taken in Massachusetts, as to the propriety of calling a Convention for the purpose of altering their constitution, is decidedly in favor of that measure, and that the Governor has issued his proclamation, calling upon the people to elect their Delegates, to meet in Convention, at the State-House in Boston, on the third Wednesday of November next, for the accomplishment of the above purpose.

Thus we behold our sister States, unappalled by the dreadful idea of *innovation*, taking advantage of the lights and knowledge of experience, new modelling their constitutions, and adapting them to the wants and condition of the present age. They are progressing, with a steady step, in the road of improvement. But whenever the necessity of an alteration in *our* constitution is mentioned, its friends are immediately branded as "wily theorists" and ambitious demagogues

and the people are represented as too degenerate to be entrusted with the management of their own interests, and too ignorant to understand them. Other states possess virtue and intelligence enough to make improvements, or *innovations*, if it suit better; but North-Carolina is sunk so low in moral degradation, that her attempts at reform would only result in ruin; and the bare assembling of the people to express their opinion, would cause the Capitol to totter on its base!

But the motives of our opponents and revilers are easily discerned through the flimsy veil which covers them. It is not because they believe the people degenerate; for they know they are not: It is is not because they believe them ignorant; for they know them enlightened, and too much so for the interest of their oppressors: It is not because they believe them directed by ambitious and designing *demagogues*; for they know these men too well to doubt their patriotism, or the purity of their principles: No—it is not for any of these that the leading characters in the east oppose a convention, or an amendment of the constitution; but it is from motives widely different. They now hold the reins of government in their own hands: they possess the power of appointing to all offices: they say to the West, *do this*, and we do it: pay us *your money*, and we pay it. But should the constitution be altered, they might lose some of these precious immunities; they would then possess no more than their just share of influence; they would then no longer divide among themselves the "loaves and fishes;" the West would have some voice in the distribution of these *trifles*, and participate in the really unimportant privilege of making the laws by which they themselves are to be governed! "Here's the rub!" Confirm to the east their present privileges, and away flies the horrible phantom of *innovation*; the capitol ceases to totter; the people are moral, intelligent, and enlightened; they may do what they please with the constitution, if they will not touch the forbidden part. O grave senators and learned judges! how wonderful is your wisdom! how exalted your patriotism! how great your veneration for the "sacred bequest" of the sages of the revolution! And how strange it is, that the people, the "swinish multitude," should be so ignorant of the worth and disinterestedness of these modern patriots! that they should have the folly to suppose they are capable of governing themselves!

The people view all this opposition in its true light: They easily discern the cause why a Convention is so violently opposed. But they have taken their stand: They have expressed their *will*; and it *must* be obeyed. They are not to be frightened by the bugbear of *innovation*, nor by the still more ridiculous plea against reform, that "when they once commence, they will not know where to stop." Such an admonition, they acknowledge, would do very well for children in their leading-strings, and even, they are inclined to think, might be of service to the wise heads in the east who first conceived it.

We all know, that there is a point in human forbearance, beyond which it is Impossible to go: The western people have arrived at that point; and if the east "know where to stop," they will cease to trespass any longer, not only on the rights, but on the patience and forbearance of the west. They will now pay a suitable regard to the *voice of the people*, and grant them their rights, for which they have so long *petitioned*, and, as yet, petitioned in vain. But should this not be the case, the eastern oppositionists may be assured that the west will obtain their rights. "peaceably if they can;" and perhaps we may, hereafter, unhappily be compelled, as the organ of the people, to add—"forcibly if they must."

FOURTH CENSUS.

MASSACHUSETTS.—The population of Salem, as ascertained by the present census, is 13,000; in 1810, it was 12,609; giving an increase of only about 400, in 10 years. Becket, 981; decrease 47. Washington, 750; decrease 192. Hinsdale, 822; precisely the same as in 1810. Peru, 748; decrease 164. Springfield, 3914; increase 1147.

CONNECTICUT.—Farmington, 3034; increase in ten years, 286. Hartford, 4695; increase 795. Wethersfield, 3931; decrease 93. New-Haven, 8326; increase 1359.

RHODE-ISLAND.—Providence, 11,700; increase 1700.—Newport, 7000; decrease 900.

Madison County, in Alabama, contains 19,501 inhabitants. The whole of this county, 5 or 6 years since, was a wilderness, the abode of savage beasts, and men "more savage than they;" now it is the "busy haunts" of civilized men, where science, and literature, and religion, will shed their genial and vivifying rays; where the *Press* now scatters its light, and the varied blessings of civilized life abound.

The population of *Raleigh*, it is stated, exceeds 2500, which is more than double what it was in 1810.

The Rev. *Daniel Dana*, D. D. of Newburyport, Mass. has been chosen President of Dartmouth University.

POPULATION OF WASHINGTON CITY.

By the politeness of the Marshal, we are enabled to lay before our readers the aggregate of the population of Washington, as ascertained by the census, which is just completed.

First Ward.	Second.	Third.	Fourth.	Fifth.	Sixth.	Total.
2,833	2,467	2,550	1,610	1,453	2,359	13,322

The population at the census of 1810 was 8,208

Increase in ten years, 5,114

Being an increase in the ratio of more than sixty per cent in the ten years, or six per cent. per annum. But the increase in late years has been greater. In the winter of 1818–19, say eighteen months ago, the population, as ascertained by a census taken under the authority of the Corporation, was 11,299—increase, 2,023; or at the rate of 12 per cent. per annum.

The returns for the rest of the District are not yet completed. The total population of the District will exceed 30,000 souls. [*Nat. Intel.*

FROM THE BALTIMORE MORNING CHRONICLE.

Our NAVY increases rapidly. Three ships of war have been recently launched, and in the space of one or two weeks more, another will be ready to ride on the sturdy back of old Neptune. Our reputation on the liquid element is already known, if the English papers are entitled to credit, to Ali Peishwa, who seems anxious to engage our seamen in his service. We are inclined to believe that there is some foundation for this rumor, for the exploits of our gallant tars in the Mediterranean constitute a bright spangle in the page of American history. Our Navy Commissioners, without any exaggeration of speech, deserve well of their country. If all the public offices were filled with so much ability, we should not be compelled so often to complain of the public servants. This board is not composed of theoretical seamen, of men merely who have sailed on the ocean while seated by the comfortable fire of the domestic hearth; of men who, with maps spread upon their tables, scour the stormy element only with their finger ends; who can avoid rocks and shoals, and dangerous breakers, merely by a turn of the hand. We repeat the remark, our naval board is not constituted of such characters. They are men who have encountered all the horrors of the deep; who have been tossed on the tops of the sea-green surges, and dashed to the bottom; whose infancy has been rocked in the stormy cradle of the Atlantic.

Three rugged sailors constitute our naval board, who have proved themselves superior in tactics on the roaring element to British sailors, and who are now equal to all the lords of admiralty in the cabinet, for skill in the construction of a navy. If they are not decorated with stars and garters, their brows are encompassed with sea-green laurels: these are the only honors with which our plain republicans wish to be adorned. By the late English papers we learn, that the cabinet is still busily employed in the construction of vessels of war, ships of an uncommon size. Our naval commissioners perfectly understand this phraseology; it comes directly home to their business and bosoms. They can see, therefore, no sort of harm, but much good, in following this English example—and strange as it may appear, their countrymen of all parties concur in this point. They agree perfectly well in thus imitating the manners of the English—that is, to construct ships of war.

The line of battle ship on the stocks at the navy-yard in Norfolk, will be launched on Saturday the 21st of October. The name has not yet been decided on. As soon as she is launched the frame of another line of battle ship, now on the spot, and in every way prepared, will be immediately set up. *ib.*

Curious Discovery.—In the course of the last month a young man was executed at Weimar, [Germany,] for the murder of his mistress, whom he had thrown into a well. The evidence on which he was convicted is without example in judicial annals: The unfortunate victim had begged her life in the most affecting terms; but finding her supplication to the assassin fruitless, she bit his arm. When the body was taken out of the water, a piece of cloth was found between her teeth, which exactly filled the rent in the coat of the murderer; who, confounded by this proof, confessed his crime, which he had until then denied. [*Gazette de France.*

HEROISM OF A QUAKER.

In the war with the French Republic, a New-York trader was chased by a French privateer, and having four guns on board, and some small arms, it was agreed to stand a brush with the enemy, rather than be taken prisoners. Among several other passengers, was an athletic Quaker; who, though he withstood every solicitation to lend a hand, as being contrary to his religious tenets, kept walking backward and forward on the deck, without any apparent fear, the enemy all the time pouring in their shot. At length the vessels having approached close to each other, a disposition to board was manifested by the French, which was very soon put into execution; and the Quaker being on the look-out, the first man that jumped on board he unexpectedly sprang toward, and grappling him forcibly by the collar, said, "Friend, thou hast no business here," at the same time plunging him over the ship's side. The crew, stimulated by his deliberate bravery, succeeded in beating off the privateer.

A London paper says, Dr. Uwins had lately under his care, an incurable case of *Head-Ach*, so constant and severe as to affect the sight. On examining the body after death, the brain was found uninjured, but the liver was enormously enlarged. It is a curious question to consider how the growth of the liver excited head-ach.

LUSUS NATURÆ.

Professor Silliman saw in the British Museum "an Egyptian pebble, which, being accidentally broken, discovered, on both faces of the fracture, a striking likeness of the poet Chaucer. It is a most singular lusus naturæ."

"Mr. Stoughton, Spanish Consul at Boston, has in his possession a similar lusus naturæ. It is a flint pebble, obtained amongst ballast stone thrown from a vessel at an eastern port. When broken, it presented two complete half heads in profile; all the outlines of the features and hair were perfectly distinct, and the heads were of a darker color than the rest of the stone. What is most surprising is, that one face was male, and the other female; and even the putting up of the hair was appropriate to the sexes; they were situated in the stone, *face to face*.

METHODIST CONFERENCE.

The seventy-seventh annual Conference of the Wesleyan Methodists, commenced its sittings on Wednesday last, in this town; the Rev. Jabez Hunting, A. M. was elected President, and the Rev. Geo. Marsden, Secretary. A representative from the American General Conference arrived in town on Tuesday, and one from the Irish Conference on Thursday. There are upwards of 300 Ministers present. Seven years have elapsed since the representatives of this large and respectable body met here on a similar occasion.—*Liverpool paper.*

HEALTH OF CHARLESTON.

CHARLESTON, SEPT. 25.—It gives us great pleasure to state, for the information of our fellow-citizens who are abroad, that the *Yellow Fever* does not exist in the city. There has been no case reported since the six which were at first set down to the account of that disease, about ten days since; and the weather continuing unusually cool and pleasant, there is no longer any cause for apprehension.—*Courier.*

DIED,

At New-Orleans, on the 25th Aug. J. P. C. SAMPSON, Esq. Editor of the Louisiana Advertiser, and son of Counsellor Sampson of New-York. Thus, in the flower of youth, is he cut off: in all the gaiety and frankness of his age, developing splendid abilities, and looking forward with hope to the rewards of industrious application to the profession he had chosen. We had no personal knowledge of him; but we have regarded with pleasure the commencement and progress of his short editorial career. We have opened the paper of which he was the editor, with the certainty of finding amusement blended with instruction, and all dignified by a manly and elevated republican spirit. Only a day or two ago we amused ourselves and our readers with his account of New-Orleans in the month of August. Yesterday morning brought us the brief memorial of his death. We sincerely sympathize with his afflicted family and friends in the loss they have sustained. [*Nat. Intel. 22d Sept.*

Great Bargains.

WILL be sold at Public Auction, on the 24th instant, and continued until all is sold, a variety of

Dry Goods, Hard-Ware, and Groceries,

if not previously sold at private sale.

For all purchases under $5, cash; over $5 and under $20, six months' credit; all sums over $20, a credit of twelve months.

☞The sale will take place at the store of the subscriber, near the Court-House.

ANDREW MATHIEU.

Salisbury, October 9, 1820.—2w18

To whom it may concern.

SOMETIME in August, 1818, I and my brother Josiah Potts, purchased of Hugh O'Neal, of Iredell county, a tract of land, to the value of six hundred and seventy-eight dollars, for the payment of which we gave three several notes, jointly, payable at different times. Shortly after this purchase was made, my brother wishing to become the sole owner of the land, I withdrew my claim, and applied to Mr. O'Neal to have my name erased from the notes; but upon his assurance that I should never be called upon for payment, I let the notes remain as they were. Within a short time, however, I have understood that Mr. O'Neal, finding that my brother will not be able to make good the payments, is intending to make me responsible for the balance which is at present due. This is to give notice, therefore, that having received no equivalent for said notes, and being under age at the time I signed them, I shall not pay any part of them.

JEREMIAH POTTS.

Rowan County, Oct. 4, 1820.——3w18p

NOTICE.

THE members of the "*Union Philosophical Society*" of Salisbury, N. C. are respectfully requested to inform me in what manner, and to what use, they intend to dispose of their funds. I have given this notice, in order to save the trouble of addressing a letter to each member individually. JOHN TRAVIS, *Treasurer.*

Concord, Oct. 6, 1820.

BY the Synod of the German and English Lutheran Synod, held in Lincolnton, in the year 1820, it was resolved that the Secretary publish in a Newspaper the names of all persons belonging to their union as Ministers.

Pastors are:

Charles A. Storck, President and senior; Robert Johnston Miller, Pres. pro tem.; Gottlieb Shober, Secretary; Jacob Sherer, Daniel Moser, Joseph Edwards Rell; the above in North-Carolina: Godfrey Dreher, Michel Rauch, Wm. Franklow, in South-Carolina; Peter Schmucker, in Virginia; Philip Henkel, in Tennessee.

Candidates for the Ministry:

Daniel Sherer and Martin Walcher, Virginia; Jacob Miller and Daniel Walcher, North-Carolina; Yost Muetz, in South-Carolina.

Catechets:

Jacob Grieson, Philip Roth, and Michel Mackin, in N. Carolina; John Dreher and Jacob Moser, in South-Carolina; Martin Kiebler, in Virginia.

Readers and Exhorters:

John Reichard and Richard Grimes, North-Carolina.

[1w] G. SHOBER, *Secretary to the Synod.*

10 Dollars Reward.

STRAYED from the subscriber, living in Iredell county, Third-Creek, one iron gray MARE, between five and six years old, with crooked hind legs; and a sorrel FILLY, one year old in August. I will give the above reward if any person will give me information so that I get them again; or if delivered, I will pay any reasonable expenses. JAMES LOCKE.

October 4, 1820.——3w18p

LIST OF LETTERS

Remaining in the Post-Office at Charlotte, N. C. which, if not taken out by the first day of January, will be sent on to the General Post-Office as dead letters.

A.

WILLIAM ANDREW, Sarah Anderson, Benjamin Alexander, Edwin Alexander, Frederick Aaron.—B....James Blair, Robert Bigham, sen. Samuel Boyes, Robert Barnhill, Darling Belk, Matthew Bain, Samuel Blair. C....John Costen, Thomas Cashon, John Carelock, Rob't T. Cheek, Rob't Carr, William Cooper, jun. Adam Cooper, Wm. Campbell, Rev. Thos. B. Clarkson, 2. D....Susana Dow, Eliza Dow, David Dow, Robert Davidson, John Davis, Sugar Dulin. G....William Goforth, Willis Gibbs, Alexander Gillespie, Polly Gardner, John Gingles, Sam'l Gordon, John Garrison. H....Jonathan Harris, Samuel Huie, Joshua Hadley, John Hall, John Harris, William Hamilton, John Hays, Jeremiah Hood, John Hodge. J.... Cadwallader Jones, John Johnston. K....Messrs. Kirk and Alexander, Rob't Knox. L....Thomas R. Lion, John Little, 2, Nancy Latta. M....George Morrow, 2, James McKnight, Alexander McClenaghan, Judith Monroe, Judith N. W. Monroe, James Martin, Richard Morrow, Michael McLeary, John McGlaughlen, Margaret McCorkle. N....Samuel Niel. O....Edwin Jay Orsborne. P....John D. Pettis, Francis Perry, Joseph Purviance, Henry Pharr. R....Dr. Joseph W. Ross, Elem Roon, James Roper, Rachel Robinson, James Rone, John Ritch, sen. S....David Smith, 2, David or Hugh Smith, Margaret Skelly, James C. Sloan, Seth Sexton, The Sheriff, Hetty Smith, David Stinson, Eli Stewart. T....Samuel I. Thomas, James G. Torrence, John M. Thomas. W....Allen Wynens, Joseph Wilson, William I. Wilson, Jordan Williamson, Catharine Wallace, Matthew Wallace, Samuel Wilson, Samuel I. Wilson, Benjamin West, Thomas Walker, David Wilson, Thomas White, Rev. John Williamson. Y....William Yandel.

WM. SMITH, *P. M.*

October 1, 1820.——3w18

Gig and Carriage Making.

THE subscriber, lately from Baltimore, having, a few days since, rented of B. P. Pearson all his shops and tools, respectfully informs the citizens of the Western section of North-Carolina and the contiguous districts of South-Carolina, that he intends carrying on the

Gig and Carriage Making Business,

In all its various branches. He hopes to have it in his power, in a short time, to supply the former customers of the establishment, and all others who feel inclined to purchase, with a neat assortment of Sulkeys, Gigs, Kittereens, Dearborns, &c. finished in the best manner, and will be sold low for cash, or on short credit. Orders from gentlemen in the country, and those living at a distance, will be attended to with punctuality. All kinds of repairs belonging to the above business shall be done at my shop, with neatness and despatch.

A. N. JUMP.

Salisbury, Sept. 26, 1820.——16

Horse Stolen.

STOLEN out of the subscriber's stable, (supposed by a negro fellow,) on Saturday night, the 23d of September, a dark sorrel horse, about 9 years of age, 14½ hands high, a white spot on each shoulder, but no other marks. The said negro was seen four miles from the place where the horse was stolen, by three travellers, who described the horse and negro. The negro had a new blanket and new saddle-bags on the horse. He was on the great road to Guilford county. I will give TEN DOLLARS REWARD for my horse, so as I get him again, and Ten Dollars for apprehending the thief, so that he may be brought to justice.

Rowan County, N. C. Sept. 30, 1820. MICHAEL ZINKE. 3w17p

LETTERS

Remaining in the Post-Office at Concord, North-Carolina, October 1, 1820.

B. ASA Barnes, John Barton. C....A. W. Carosses, Henry Cline, Joseph Crawford. D....John Davis, Charles Dorton. E....James Elder. F....Ebenezer Flinn. G....Francis Glass. H...Elisha Honeycutt 2, James Handley, Abner Higgins, Dr. Daniel Hazelius, Dr. William Houston. J....John Jarrat, 2. L....Zachariah Lyerle, Jonas Lipe. M....Richard A. McRee, John S. McCaleb.—P....William Peacock, Henry Philer, William Porter, Benjamin Plunket, Elizabeth Phifer. R....Nancy Russel.—S....Martin Stough, Michael Sides, John B. Skillington, John Stirewalt, sen. Elijah Smith. W....James Wafford, Isaac Wilie, Philip Wagner, O. Wilie, James Wier.

SILAS TRAVIS, *P. M.*

By DAVID STORKE, *A. P. M.* 3w17p

500 Dollars Reward!

EARLY this morning, the carpenters engaged in covering "The Yadkin Toll Bridge," returning to their work, discovered the south end of it to be on fire. The timely discovery, and the exertions of themselves and the negroes on the premises, prevented its sustaining any further injury than the loss of eight or ten feet of weather-boarding. From the circumstance of a pine torch, half consumed, being found at the spot where the fire commenced, and other strong circumstantial proofs, there is no doubt but it was the act of some vile incendiary. The above reward will be given for the detection of the wretch. LEWIS BEARD, *Proprietor.*

Salisbury, August 29, 1820. 13

State of North-Carolina,

RANDOLPH COUNTY:

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, August Term, 1820.

JOHN ARNOLD, as. } Debt....Jud. Atta. served in the
vs. } hands of Benjamin Steed.
JAMES MILLER. }

IT appearing to the Court that the defendant in this case resides in another government, it is ordered that all proceedings be stayed for three months; and that publication be made in the *Western Carolinian* for six weeks, for the defendant to appear at the next Court to be held for said county, on the first Monday in November next, and replevy, plead to issue, or demur, otherwise judgment by default will be entered against him.

6w17 A Copy: JESSE HARPER, *C. C. C.*

NOTICE.

WILL be sold, at the court-house in Salisbury, on Saturday, the first day of December next, 320 acres of land, on the waters of Lick Creek, joining John Wyatt, Henry Smith, and others. Said land to be sold as the property of William Dayly, for the tax for 1818–19.

JNO. BEARD, *Sheriff.*

September 1, 1820. 3m15

Letter Press Printing,

Of every description, neatly and correctly executed at this Office, and on short notice.

The Muse! whate'er the Muse inspires,
My soul the tuneful strain admires....SCOTT.

FRAGMENT.

Domestic bliss, that, like a harmless dove,
(Honor and sweet endearment keeping guard)
Can centre in a little quiet nest
All that de'ire could fly for through the earth;
That can, the world eluding, be itself
A world enjoyed; that wants no witnesses
But its own sharers, and approving Heaven;
That, like a flower deep hid in rocky cleft,
Smiles, though 'tis looking only at the sky.

Literary Extracts, &c.

Variety's the very spice of life,
That gives it all its flavor.

FROM THE VILLAGE RECORD.

THE TOKEN OF LOVE.

One cold stormy night, last winter, after the labors of the day were closed, and the family were gathered round the cheerful fire, I bade Lucy to hand me a volume of my favorite Goldsmith from the book-case. She rose to do so, and as she passed the window, the snow and hail rattled sharp against it. "It is a fearful storm," said she; "I hope there is no poor traveller abroad and shelterless." "Thou art a good child, Lucy," said I, "the poor are always in thy mind." And methought at the moment, as I gazed on her eye, beaming with benevolence, that she never looked so much like her sainted mother. She had scarcely taken a seat, when a rap was heard at the door. "Who in the world can be there," cried I, "this dreary night? run, run, children, and see." The lad was in a moment at the door, and presently returned, saying that there was a poor man who had lost his way, and asked for shelter. A seat was immediately prepared for him at the kitchen fire, which was yet blazing brightly; his locks were white with snow, and his clothes wet and frozen. Methinks he could not have survived another hour. We soon learned that he was on his way from Downingtown to Wilmington—had missed his road, and by mere accident fallen into the path that led to our mansion. His clothes were changed, and such refreshments given him as his situation rendered necessary; when I told Lucy to invite him into our little sitting-room, for she said he looked like a decent man, now he was decently dressed. As he entered, I thought I could observe, combined in the humiliation of manner common in one who asks charity, a step and air that showed a spirit once proud, if not independent. I bade him welcome with frankness, and congratulated myself in having found a stranger in my guest who might have seen much of the world which I had not, and from whom some amusement, and perhaps instruction, might be obtained. I love my book well, but I also love to read men; and often find an hour spent in the company of a stranger from any part of the globe, well repaid by the information acquired.

His tongue bespoke him from a foreign land; and after a few inquiries, his confidence and spirits seemed to have returned, and he gave us this account of himself; which, as it interested me, I cannot think will be entirely unacceptable to the readers of the Record.

"It is true," said my guest, "that I am from the old country. I was born in a little village in the West Riding of Yorkshire, in the year 1788. My father had no land of his own, but he rented a farm which had been occupied by his father and grand-father; and it had, to us, all the charms of home. My mother was a sensible woman, and had received a better education than is common to those in her condition in life; and being a strict member of the Methodist persuasion, she endeavored to instil into my youthful mind useful knowledge and pious sentiments. In my book I made considerable progress, but loved pleasure too well to profit by her instruction in more serious matters. Among the companions of my youth was one James Atkinson, a lad two years younger than myself, the son of our landlord. Open countenanced and open hearted, fair in look, and in conduct frank, generous and good; his blue eyes, light hair, aquiline nose, high forehead, and white teeth, all regularly proportioned and combined, gave a perfect specimen of ancient English beauty; presenting at once strongly marked features, with sweetness and nobleness of expression. James was a favorite throughout the whole neighborhood; for while he was on no occasion guilty of a mean action, he was prompt to defend, even at the hazard of a battle, the rights of the oppressed." "But you forget your own story in that of your friend," said I, interrupting him.

He wiped a tear from his rugged cheek, turned away his head a moment, and proceeded:

"But it matters little now," said he; "it is useless to grieve, and I must not make my story too long:—James had formed an attachment for Mary Ann Sheldon, a sweet girl, the daughter of one of his father's tenants, but a considerable and respectable farmer. She was very fair, (I think not so handsome as James,) sprightly and agreeable, sensible and well educated; she appeared more and more interesting every moment she was in your company. There was a secret charm thrown around her which it is difficult to describe or account for; it was not beauty—it could not be wealth; yet it was felt and owned by every one. The partiality of James was manifest; and it was not difficult to see that his love met its desired return. There never was a couple promised fairer for happiness. Interest in their own affairs seemed almost suspended among the farmers and villagers, so much were they occupied in the approaching marriage of James Atkinson and Mary Ann Sheldon.

"But this calm of peace, of love and pleasure, was a delusive halcyon, the forerunner of a desolating storm. A severe contest arose in the neighborhood for member of parliament, in which Mr. Atkinson, the father of James, and Mr. Sheldon, the father of Mary Ann, espoused opposite interests. The contest was bitter to an unusual degree. Mr. Atkinson was a high tempered man, and having rashly pledged the votes of his tenants, he was irritated to phrenzy against those who resisted and counteracted his wishes. A quarrel upon the hustings ensued; his candidate failed; and on his return home, he told James, in the most solemn manner, that if he continued his attention to the daughter of his enemy, he must expect not only the forfeiture of his hopes of prosperity, but of his affection: 'James,' said he, taking his hand, 'I thus deliberately swear by Heaven, the wrath and curses of the father who has held your infant head so oft on his bosom, shall follow you, if you marry into that family while I live.'

"James flew to me, threw himself on the earth, and cried audibly like a boy; then rising, his eyes swollen and bursting with rage, he struck his breast, and threw his hands to Heaven: 'I will not disobey you,' said he, 'but I will be revenged on your cruelty.'—'What, James?' said I; 'revenged on whom? what is the matter?' When his feelings would permit, he told me the whole tale. 'I cannot and dare not bring on my head that fearful and cruel curse of my father,' said he, 'but I am resolved. Life without Mary Ann can be but lingering death—not worth preserving—I care not how soon I die. I am resolved secretly to leave home, and go to the wars.' I do not know what possessed me: the thought struck me that I would accompany him. Some secret notion of glory—some idea of promotion; a wish to return and be the wonder and pride of the village, operated upon me: and perhaps my attachment to home had been impaired by the unkindness of one, whose kindness was, I then thought, necessary to my happiness; so singing,

"She now prefers some richer swain,
For gold, alas! has banish'd love,"

I told James that death should only part us.

"The farewell of James and Mary Ann I did not witness; but when we set out, he never spoke a word for more than an hour. It was a bright moon-light night—sometimes I could see that his fists were clenched; sometimes his hands were laid on his breast—his eyes raised to Heaven, and he sighed deeply as if he was in great distress. My own heart, too, grew heavy and very sad, as I reflected upon the pangs that my departure would bring upon the tender bosom of my beloved mother; and too tender, though manly heart, of my father. At London I wrote them a most dutiful letter, promising to behave worthy of them, and to return, I hoped, with honor.—We joined the army, and according to our request were immediately sent abroad to Spain, where Wellington was contending with the French.

"The war was active, and we were soon engaged. I can't tell how it was, but as we began the battle we always felt a little trembling about the heart, but it was soon over; and so accustomed did we become to scenes of slaughter, that a man shot dead at our side produced little more emotion than the death of a hare or a partridge. James always fought, not only with bravery, but with desperation, and soon attracted the notice of Capt. Churchill, who commanded us; from whom he soon received the appointment of sergeant.

"The evening before the great battle of Talavera, James came to me with a strange expression of melancholy upon his countenance: He stood some time without speaking; at length, 'William,' said he, (William Harlan is my name, said my guest, bowing, as if just that moment sensible he had not before told me,) 'William,' said he, 'you know I am no coward; I have braved death in many a field, and have never shrunk from his most terrific approach: But I foresee that my hour has nearly come; I am sure I shall not live through to-morrow.' I endeavored to rally him; but it gave pain, and I desisted. 'Here,' continued James, taking from his bosom a silver broach—it had once been a double heart, and was broken in two—I well remembered to have seen it formerly and on Mary Ann's snow white bosom to confine her handkerchief. It was now bound round and interwoven with a fine auburn lock of hair—'take this, William,' said James; 'you may survive me, and return to our native village: If you do so, present this to Mary Ann; tell her I wore it next my faithful heart, that ever beat fondly and truly to her. Tell my father—but no, if my mother lives, say to her, that I never dishonored her; and bid her be a mother to my poor, widowed love.'

"He turned away, and I saw him no more, until the next morning, with a blithe and soldierly step, he marched forth to the battle; passing to the left of our platoon, in the midst of the fight, a ball struck him, and he fell into my arms. 'Is it you, William?' said he as he opened his eyes: 'I told you so—I am gone—tell them at home I died like a soldier; and O! tell——the words died on his lips; he gasped, and expired. The battle raged fiercely, and his was the lot of thousands of slain.

"I kept the precious relic with the utmost care, and it was among my most melancholy yet pleasing thoughts that I should give it to Mary Ann in our native village; but it was ordered otherwise. After the wars on the Continent were over, we were ordered home. We sailed, and the high and white clouds of Old England broke first like a distant cloud upon the sight, and slowly but sweetly grew nearer, larger, and more distinct. I sat on deck, and gazed with new delight every moment. Methought I could see near the spot where the dwelling rose. My father and my mother seemed to be standing at the door, ready to welcome me. I saw Mary Ann come with hasty and disordered steps, to ask for James. His cruel father came too—but I resolved to give him little satisfaction.—My old dog, methought, fawned around me so that I could hardly tell my tale; but I would not strike him—that would have been too cruel. Dear native vale! Home....O God! but this is too much. We anchored, and expected every moment to be permitted to land; when orders came to weigh anchor, and take us all to enter into the war that had broken out in America!

"I cursed the day I was born; and in the bitterness of my soul, swore vengeance against my unfeeling country. They brought me here—but the moment I landed I put my firm resolve into execution, and deserted. I have been since wandering around, I hardly know how or where. I dare not return—I should be stigmatized as a deserter, and perhaps be punished. 'But here,' said he, taking from his neck a blue ribbon, to which it was fastened, 'here is the broach and lock of hair—this is the MEMORIAL OF LOVE from Mary Ann: She will never see it more."

We endeavored to persuade him to part with it. "Not for the world's wealth," said he, "poor as I am; it shall go from my hand to Mary Ann, or be my companion to my grave."

In the morning he left us; but if he should return this way, he shall be welcome to another night's repose. In the mean time I write this in hopes it may pass the Atlantic, and perhaps tell Mary Ann Sheldon the fate of her lover.

JOHN HARWOOD.

MORAL and RELIGIOUS.

FROM THE CHARLESTON COURIER.

THOU SHALT DIE.

"Set thine house in order; for thou shalt die, and not live." [2 KINGS, xx. 1.

In the reign of Hezekiah, king of Judah, there was a faithful Man of God, whom not even the trappings of royalty could dazzle or seduce. He was firm and steadfast in his duty to his maker; and too true to his king to flatter vice or pamper with injustice. If the Lord sent him to encourage his king, by promised aid and support, while a vindictive enemy was in the land laying waste his cities, and to pour into his wounded bosom the precious balm of consolation—he was not slow to perform the pleasing duty; or, to reprove him on his throne, in the plenitude of his power, for his vanity, in showing his treasures to the messengers of the king of Babylon—he boldly, but respectfully, executed his orders; or, to warn him of the certainty of death—he was not backward to appear before him, and deliver his commission. That faithful servant was the Prophet Isaiah, who enjoyed the most comprehensive views of the coming of the Messiah.

In the present instance, when king Hezekiah was "sick unto death," Isaiah came to him, by command of the Lord, to warn him of the necessity of "putting his house in order, as he should die and not live."—The monarch (the sacred history informs us) "wept sore," and pled for his life, yet called not in question the justice of the Divine requisition. His prayers, his sighs, and his tears ascended to the Mercy Seat—he was spared fifteen years, when he slept with his fathers.

Hezekiah's reign, though not faultless, is one on which the mind of the christian and philanthropist delights to dwell. It is called "the good reign," to distinguish it from the wicked and idolatrous reigns of too many of the other kings of Judah. He ruled righteously, and trusted in the Lord, who was with him, and he "prospered whithersoever he went forth."—He destroyed idolatrous worship, and re-established the true worship of God. Sennacherib, the Assyrian king, made war against him, but the Angel of the Lord, in one night, smote the whole army of the blasphemous invader. Yet this favored king, who had "exceeding much riches and honor," and was dispensing blessings around him, had to die. The awful decree, first promulgated in the Garden of Eden, to apostate parents, for their transgression and disobedience, has also to be enforced against all their degenerate sons and daughters. Hezekiah's days, it is true, were prolonged for a season, but he at length had to lie down in the same sepulchre with his ungodly predecessors. His works, his labors, and his pious exertions in the cause of God, could not deprive the grave of its victim.

Death is no respecter of persons; he puts an end to all human efforts. The imperious monarch, before whom millions tremble—and the meanest beggar of his realm, who is so poor "there's none to do him reverence"—are reduced to the same condition by his unsparing hand. The ambitious, aspiring chieftain, who grasps at universal dominion, and wades through blood to attain his object—and the modest, unassuming youth, who lives in the performance of all the tender charities of life, and is content to die unseen and unknown—are in the same moment cut down. He, who is by oppression and extortion, grinding the very sinews of the poor—and the victims of his cupidity, reduced to beggary and want—mingle together in the cold clay. The anxious father, who is intensely engaged in the execution of deep-laid schemes for the aggrandisement of his family, is suddenly called to his parent earth. The affectionate mother, who is surrounded by her ornaments, the pledges of her love, and contemplating the period when she will see them ripen into maturity, is instantly summoned to make up her bed in the grave. The smiling infant, the theme of many an anticipated happiness, is snatched from the too fond arms of its agonized parents, to moulder in the silent tomb. The maiden, whose eyes beam with radiance and pleasure, and whose beauty and virtue render her an object of adoration to all around her—in the height of her conquests and in the pride of her power, is conquered by Death—neither her beauty nor virtue can disarm the King of Terrors. The "tall, the wise, the reverend head," are all alike to him;—he strikes, with unrelenting hand, at every rank, age, and distinction, and brings them to one common level. And of the day and hour knoweth no man; but its certainty is beyond all question. Its victims are every day warning us, by the silent, but emphatic language of the tomb, to "set our houses in order;" for the cold earth must be our beds. In the "pestilence that wasteth at noon-day," he sometimes forces his requisitions;—at others, by the sword, by famine, and by the sure and steady strides of decaying nature. Frequently he aims his malignant darts in ambush—and, at a moment least expected, his victims are hurled from time to eternity. Escape is impossible. There is, however, a power beyond the grave, who triumphed over Death, despoiled him of all his terrors, and made a shew of them openly. That Almighty Power invites the whole ends of the earth to come unto him, that they also may triumph over this great scourge and fell-destroyer of the human race. Obey the kind invitation, and his rod and his staff will support you in the dark valley of the shadow of death. Beyond the tomb there is Eternal Life for all who have hearkened to the voice of Love and Mercy. To such, Death has but a temporary triumph, whilst their victory is everlasting. His sting ceases to wound beyond the grave. "Set thine house in order," by the preparation of the heart, and by keeping a conscience void of offence towards God and man, and thy last aspirations shall be victory and praise.

E.

Wealth corrupts.—"With the Suiones," says Tacitus, "riches are in high esteem; and this people are accordingly disarmed, and reduced to slavery."